A Different Kind of Cool

Hello everyone!My name is Zhao Zhihang,you can also call me Lucas,by the way.Some people in this class may know me as a boy who prefer playing cool,because I am fan of hippop music and I sang rap once.It is true.However,today I will show you another me,who is also very cool in my perspective.

Let's start with this diary book. It's pretty, isn't it? It was a gift from my best friend at that time. It was a really bad day for me, because I just screwed a very important test which I prepared for about two years. I was so frustrated and my head is filled with thoughts about giving up. I walked into the classroom and I noticed there was a package on my desk, in which I found this diary book. She wrote: "Life is way more colourful than you have ever imaged and no matter what I want you to experience it with me." It suddenly dawned on me that I was so eager for prize, score that I forgot life is more than that--It is full of beauty. Since then I began to discover beauty in life, such as pretty notebook, delicious sweet food, which is often called "girl's things". I also collected postcards, pretty tapes. It's even give me a new title--cute.

Nowadays most boys don't like to be described as cute,but I am ok with it. Actually I think it is pretty cool to be cute,because it makes me different. I will keep it this way and try to be like this dairy book:have both cool appearance and abundant inherence.